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Superb Painting.

The lovers of the Art in Calcutta have lately been very highly delighted with a masterly effort of the pencil, now at the Government House, the production of Captain Smith of the Honorable Company's Engineers, and sent here from Penang as a present from that Officer to the Marchioness of Hastings.

It is a picture of about eighteen feet in length by three in height, painted in oils, and representing a tract of country around Hurdwar, of nearly fifteen miles in extent. The scenery is magnificent beyond description, including fertile plains, rising uplands, and towering ranges of stupendous mountains that rise progressively above each other in snowy grandeur till their summits touch the skies. The number of the figures are beyond all conception for such a picture, as it represents the Grand Army of Lord Hastings in motion; and though all the figures, from the scale and perspective observed, are necessarily small, yet they are almost all of them portraits of such fidelity as to be easily recognised.

The picture, independently of its peculiar attractions as a piece of great local interest, is said by the first judges here to be perfectly unique as a production of Art. Some indeed, who are more enthusiastic in their admiration of it than others, call it miraculous, and declare their belief that no individual now known could execute such a piece except Captain Smith; while all admit it to be as wonderful as it is beautiful, and think it will ever stand alone and unrivalled in excellence, for fidelity of representation and perfection of finish.

This same accomplished Artist has been exercising his pencil at Penang, as we find by the last Gazette of that Presidency, which announces his embarkation for England. The notice of his labours there, is given in the Gazette of the 10th of July, as follows:—

"We are happy to understand, that those who are interested in this Ever Green Isle, and are desirous of cherishing the recollection of its beautiful scenery, are likely at no remote period to be gratified with a selection of its most enchanting views, executed by the chaste and elegant pencil of our late accomplished Engineer, Captain Smith. This gentleman's well known taste, and eminent skill in landscape drawing, led to a solicitation being made to him on the part of a number of his friends here, that he would gratify them by taking, at his leisure, some of the principal and most striking views, which they proposed to have afterwards engraved.

Captain Smith most obligingly acquiesced in this request, and has completed the following ten interesting Drawings, executed on a large scale, and in so masterly and elegant a manner, as to have deservedly excited the admiration of all who had an opportunity of seeing them.

1. View taken from the Convalescent Bungalow.
2. View taken from Mr. Phillips's or Strawberry Hill.
3. View taken from Mr. Halliburton's Bungalow.
4. View of Suffolk House and the Hills towards Glugor.
5. North beach and Hills, taken from the old Council House.
6. View of Mount Erskine and Pulo Tecoose Bay and Point.
7. View of Glugor House and Plantations to the Southward.
8. View of Amie's Mills.
9. View of the Waterfall.
10. View of the Great Tree.

These Views, the most strikingly picturesque that could have been selected, are gone home to be engraved, and it is intended to have them executed by the first Artist in London, each subscriber being furnished with two copies of the set. We understand there are already forty gentlemen on the list of subscribers, and we have very little doubt that on the object becoming known, many others who are admirers of beautiful scenery, and particularly those acquainted with this Island, will be desirous of being admitted to join the subscription list, which we understand is allowed to remain open, as the more extensive the funds become, the larger and more finished Engravings will be of course obtained. Previous to Captain Smith's departure from the Island, the warm and cordial acknowledgments and thanks of the subscribers were presented to him, for his kind compliance with their wishes, and the superior and eminently skilful manner in which he had completed the Drawings."

The splendid Picture of this Artist, at the Government House of Calcutta, should not be passed by, however, with a mere mention, as there are many who may be long before they enjoy the advantage of examining it for themselves. It is nevertheless with considerable diffidence that we presume to describe its merits; for where the style is unlike any other we have ever seen, the beauties so diversified, and every part, whether in the landscape, scenery, or grouping of figures, so clearly delineated, our senses are bewildered and we feel a disposition to pause even before we venture on the task.

The Picture is in size eighteen feet by three, describing at one glance an extent of fifteen miles. The view is taken from the plain nearly opposite the town of Hurdwar, situated at the foot of the first range of hills, which recede from the view in towering magnificence in eight distinct ranges, surmounted by the snowy peaks of the Thibet mountains.

A little to the left of the centre is seen the town of Hurdwar, studded with light domes and minarets, and washed by the river Ganges silently flowing by, while it reflects in its clear stream the sparkling brightness of airy structures lit by a partial gleam of the sun. The receding reach of the Ganges, losing itself in the distant blue hills, is one of the finest parts of this splendid work.

A little above the town of Hurdwar is a small rapid; the Ganges is seen to wind in separate currents with insulated sand banks, partly covered with verdure, to the right, passing the Fort of Baugpore, meandering until it reaches Asofghur. The

clearness of the infant stream is exceedingly well expressed, wherever a gleam of sun-shine lights it. It is difficult to express the truth of the scene between the river and the first range of hills, as well as the richness, sharpness, and brilliancy of that range, just catching the light. Opposite the town of Hurdwar, is a hill called Chandna Devi, from the top of which the eye is gratified with a view of all the rich scenery of the Rohilkund country. In the middle ground is a fine cultivated country with roads winding through it. The Fort of Baugpore is situated on an elevated piece of ground, and forms a fine object to break the even line of objects in this part of the Picture. At various distances are villages, tops of trees, and other picturesque and interesting objects. The foreground is undulating, with here and there a stream running from the River Ganges forming small abrupt and broken banks.

Our description of the figures must necessarily be general and imperfect; yet to those who accompanied Lord Hastings to Hurdwar, every figure, elephant, horse, carriage, and even palankeen, bears a discriminative character. At Asufghur we see marked with the minutest accuracy the bustle of an extended Camp, thousands of forms crowding to the River side and embarking for the opposite shore; midway are seen boats filled with people, and others returning for a fresh supply, and the opposite bank as fully thronged with figures forming themselves in line.

The line is traced from thence upon the winding road, gradually enlarging to the view, and becoming more distinct in form. A groupe of baggage elephants posting with celerity is seen ascending a slope, while across the green fields a party of gentlemen enjoy the pleasure of coursing a jackal or fox, with greyhounds. The animation of this little episode, and the distinctness which marks it, is surprising. An Officer on a chestnut horse appears galloping to a particular part of the line, and by his menacing attitude may readily be discovered to be the Baggage Master. Through the village of pukka houses, the line is observed marching, and a body of Sepoys wheeling round an angle of the road. The accuracy of military tactics is discernible even in this small groupe.

The next thing that attracted our attention, was the sight of the Governor General's palankeens just clearing an ascent. These were preceded by the state and other carriages and led horses, attended by a party of the Body Guard.

Immediately opposite the Fort of Baugpore, our eyes were rivetted on a groupe of Elephants preceded and followed by a Detachment of the Body Guard, and a Cavalry Regiment in light blue cloathing. The costly trappings of Elephants, and the rich canopied Howda of the one in advance, with a glimpse of a female form within, satisfied us that we beheld Lady Hastings. On the one next behind her Ladyship, were two Ladies and a Boy, in whose form we discovered a semblance to Lord Rawden, and these were followed by Gentlemen of the Suite. We must not omit a very curious and characteristic groupe between this line of Elephants and the Fort. It consisted of the Killedar and Suite making obeisance on Elephants, who were compelled to participate in the deference expressed by their master, and were all on their knees.

Immediately in front, but near to the view, were two gentlemen on Horseback: the one a Civilian, and the other, if we mistake not, the Military Secretary to the Commander in Chief.

The line, now chiefly composed of Cavalry with their guns, was seen to descend the height on which the Fort stood, and to cross the stream. From the left appeared a procession of natives from Delhi, and on a winding road, more advanced towards Hurdwar, was another procession, in which, we were informed, was the Resident, Mr. Metcalfe. The line again became diminutive, and was at last seen forming a Camp, pitched in the suburbs of the town of Hurdwar. On the oppo-

site side of the river, and at a very considerable distance, is delineated with wonderful clearness and accuracy, a tyger hunt, with all its characteristic energy and spirit. The distance defies a correct representation of persons, but in selecting one elephant in advance, particularly distinguished by its trappings, and the smoke that issues from a discharged gun; we believe that it was meant for the Governor General, who, we learn, did actually deviate from his course that morning, to dislodge these animals from a neighbouring jungle.

We regret our inability to describe this extraordinary effort of genius as it deserves. What we have said may excite an interest in the minds of those who have not had the good fortune to see it; and from those who have, and who are perhaps better calculated to develop its merits, we may hear more of it. On the whole, we may say, that whether viewing it on first entering the room, or after the nearest scrutiny, it must be pronounced to be a picture of extraordinary merit. The truth of the colouring, especially of the ranges of mountains, the brilliancy of the lights, the clearness of the shadows, and lastly the life, animation, and identity of the grouping, cannot, in our opinion, be surpassed.

Music.

The following interesting article from the Belfast News-Letter of the 5th of March last, deserves a place among our Notices of the Fine Arts, as shewing the sensation created at home on the patronage shewn to the National Music of Ireland here. It is as follows:—

"A very liberal subscription had been entered into by a number of public spirited individuals, generally natives of Ireland, resident in India, for the cultivation of Irish Music, and the revival of our national instrument, the Harp. Remittances on this account, amounting to upwards of one thousand pounds British, have already been received by Mr. Henry Joy, of Belfast, and Mr. Robert Williamson, of Lambeg-house, which are in the mean time lodged in the Northern Bank, until a Committee shall take into its management the arrangement of a plan, and the appropriation of the funds. Encouragement has been also held out, as to an annual contribution:

The Marquis of Hastings, who is a subscriber, will stand foremost on the Committee, as an honorary member. His Lordship has, on this, as on all other opportunities, when a regard for Ireland is the predominating motive, given his patronage to the measure; thus evincing, as he has recently done on another occasion, a warm regard for this his native land. When in the appropriation of this fund, it shall be found, that besides being directed to the revival of Irish Music, it will afford assistance to the blind and helpless, the benevolence of the contributors will be more than gratified.

In the list of subscribers, we have to lament that this solace cannot be felt by all; for some alas! have too soon paid the debt of nature! and in the melancholy obituary, no death is more to be regretted than that of Alexander Gordon Caulfield, Esq. one of the earliest promoters of the subscription. He was unfortunately drowned in crossing the Ganges. It is a remarkable instance of regard for the memory of that gentleman, and zeal for the measure, that a few of his Irish friends instantly subscribed a sum for the payment of his annual contribution—in perpetuity.

We trust this example will have its weight here, and that the Irish public will not be tired of its old exertions in favour of Irish Music and of its blind and itinerant musicians.

We shall very soon be able to report a correct list of the Committee and of its progress. One necessary measure will be that of an annual account given to the public, of the expenditure of the funds."

Warren Hastings.

We have frequently had occasion to regret the interruption that had been given, by a press of other matters, to the interesting series of the Letters of this venerable, beloved, and honoured Individual, whose very name awakens a sympathy in every heart in India, and whose fame will never die as long any record of Indian History remains.

We resume them to-day with peculiar pleasure; and as we know how much the interest of every subject is lessened in this country, by procrastination, or intervals of the shortest delay, we have thought it best to occupy a page or two more for the sake of closing them up to the latest period to which they extend.

The following Letter breathes a feeling of affectionate attachment enlivened by absence. In all that regards Mr. Hastings's own private affairs, there is evinced a high spirit of honor and conscious integrity; a patient resignation in persecution and loss of fortune, and a repugnance on stooping to solicit what necessity peremptorily enforced. It was, as he says, an act of humiliation; but he consented, at the instigation of his friends, to sacrifice his feelings to his duty. In noticing his enemies, he shews the true Christian spirit of forgiveness, and his heart pours out its liveliest feelings when he reverts to the kindness of his friends. Mr. Hastings's opinion of the political state of India under Lord Wellesley was proved to be prophetic by succeeding events, when the evils he anticipated came to pass.

Darleyford House, October 28, 1804.

My dear and excellent Friend,

On the 12th of this month we received the most welcome news, that you and your amiable daughters were, just two months before, arrived in safety and in perfect health at St. Helena, in a joint letter from yourself and Harriett to Mrs. Hastings. I had also your's from Madeira, and had answered it, but the ship was gone which was to carry it, before I sent it, and therefore remained to make part of the substance of this, and to be committed to the flames. Your part was short, but contained all that we wished, and we read both with mutual congratulations. Your passage, indeed, to that part, had been long, and afforded but a bad prospect of the residue of the voyage; but you have all the best means of alleviating the fatigue and irksomeness of it in each other's society, and have proved yourselves equal to every probable hazard of it, but that of meeting an enemy; of which I may express my apprehension, since the best and the worst will have passed before you can read it.

The news of the successful issue of your ballot was kindly imparted to me by Mrs. Williams, on the same evening. I could not help feeling a regret mixed with my joy upon this occasion, that it had passed on the evening of the day on which you departed from England, and yet that you would be left in a state of suspense nearly a twelvemonth after.

You left me in London waiting the result of the first advances which I had made for obtaining a more ample provision from the Company. My application to Mr. Addington was received in a manner so favorable, that it seemed as if he was gratified with the occasion of showing his good will towards me. He himself spoke to Lord Castlereagh, and apprized me that he had prepared his Lordship for his reception of me. This I found corresponding to such an introduction. Very soon after, whatever hopes I had entertained from this channel of interest, all vanished with the removal of Mr. Addington from the administration. On the confirmation of Lord Castlereagh's continuance in office, I renewed my application to him, and met with the same encouragement from him as he had formerly shewn me: indeed something more than encouragement. On the 30th of May I addressed a letter to the Court of Directors,

a draft of which I had before submitted to Mr. Elphinstone, and received his approbation of it. This, my dear friend, was an act of humiliation to which I should scarcely have had the heart to submit, but for the friendly advice and urgency of Sir Francis Baring; nor even with his support would I have yielded to it, had my own interest alone been concerned in it. Having stated the insufficiency of my annuity, with the moiety of it withheld, to maintain me, I relieved the Directors from their embarrassment with respect to the Nabob's donation, by a formal renunciation of it. The letter was universally well received, referred to the Committee of Correspondence, and after much discussion and long indecision, it at length produced from them a recommendation to the Court, to relinquish the remainder of their loan, and to allow me to receive my full annuity of 4000l. to the end of the Company's Charter, i. e. with the addition of 2000l. in ready money, from the 30th of June, 1803.

On the 20th of July the Court of Directors passed a resolution to the same effect, and in the same terms, and expressed to have been agreed to "demine contradicente." I had expected some opposition, and was therefore much gratified by this negative unanimity, if it can be so termed, since there can be no qualifying medium between the "yea" and "nay" of a question proposed to men in the discharge of an official duty for their express adoption. I was extremely pleased with a joint visit two days after, in return for mine, from the Chairman and Deputy, in which they both expressed themselves much pleased with the issue of this business. It is not, however, conclusively done; the Chairman, who is new in office, and fearful of drawing censure upon himself, having thought it necessary to take their advocate's opinion concerning the legal necessity of submitting their act to a general court. Their advocate, Mr. Adam, has in conversation declared against it, I suppose on the ground of a former resolution of the Court of Proprietors, exceeding the present donation, and not yet carried into execution. But he is in Scotland, exercising the paramount function of a Colonel of a volunteer corps, and has not replied to the reference; and I recently learn, that it is now the purpose of the Chairman to wait for the meeting of the next quarterly Court, and simply to report to them the act passed in my favour. For this I wait without impatience, knowing his intentions to be pure, and having no doubt of the final issue. Indeed he has been most heartily disposed throughout the whole of this business. To Sir Hugh Inglis and Sir W. Bensley I am, as you would expect, as much indebted as the most cordial support could make me. Of Sir Francis Baring I cannot say what would be adequate to my sense of his friendship, the ready wisdom of his advice, his delicacy, and the ability with which he conducted, without appearing to conduct, his transaction to its termination. Of my friend Toone, I say nothing. The interests of his friends are always his own; and mine are, I am sure, in his estimation, more near to him than his own. In the course of the business I have made, or found, a friend in Mr. Addington; I have experienced much courtesy and kindness from Lord Castlereagh; and have discovered that all my former enemies, who were such only from the prevalence of party, and of party predilections, have either become converts to a different opinion and feeling towards me, or softened into indifference; and the time is fast approaching when I may revive from public oblivion, with the expiration of my natural existence.

I have given you a very long history of myself, but I make no apology for it, because I know there is no other subject upon which I could write, which would be equally acceptable to you; nor have I quite done with it. Mrs. Hastings began to feel the symptoms of langour, which a long residence in town never fails to bring upon her, and returned before the end of May to Darleyford, where she occupied herself in the practical detail of our farm, with such success in its best effect, that when I joined her on the 30th of July, I found her in perfect

health. She has had returns of indisposition since, but I have the happiness to think that her constitution is much firmer, as the attacks upon it have been much less frequent than formerly, and never alarming. I have no other cause to complain of my own state of health than a too great susceptibility of what is called cold; I mean the disease of cold; not cold weather, for we have yet had none.

The Marquess of Lansdown continues ill: I fear with little chance of speedy, or much amendment. I will try to see him before the winter is too far advanced.

You must trust to your other correspondents for political information. I am convinced that the danger of invasion is more distant than ever, as their dreaded flotillas are proved to be unequal in any numbers to the least considerable of our naval force, and certainly not capable of bearing the open sea in tempestuous weather: and if a judgment formed on so scanty a store of local materials as mine is, might be allowed to pronounce on the policy of our great adversary (not the devil, but the French Emperor), I should say, that he has lost all his greatness by the assumption of his gewgaw titles, and costly parade. We have seized on three Spanish ships, besides the destruction of a fourth, laden with treasure, which may be deemed the conquest of so much of the property of the French; and I shall not be sorry to hear that it is followed by a declared war with Spain. As to a return of peace, I certainly shall not live to see it.

I had the pleasure of seeing Sir Edwd. and Lady Impey before I left town. He looked, and was, well. Lady Impey was grievously afflicted with the rheumatism, but had acquired a large stock of vivacity, and I think has gained more by the latter than she has lost by the former. Marian is the same gentle English girl that she went.

I had almost closed my letter, and omitted a circumstance which I should have been vexed to have withheld from you. On the 14th of August the Master of the Rolls put an end to my long depending suit in Chancery, by dismissing the plaintiff's bill: finally, I conclude, as I have heard nothing of it since; and if it should be appealed to the Lords, my Judge bears so high a character both for the equity and perspicuity of his decrees, that I should not fear a reversal of this. I may hope that this is the last temporal evil that was to await me during my last abode upon earth. I apprehend but one of any consequence, and even from that I cannot help entertaining a hope that I may yet obtain a deliverance. A little extension of the bounty of the Company would have left me without a thought for the future. But I am happy and thankful. They have made me an atonement, and an ample one, for the wrongs inflicted on me by my country, at least by those who assumed her name, and have not been disavowed.

We shall impatiently and anxiously look for your first letters after your arrival, in June next. I will not anticipate their contents. Heaven bless you all, and keep you in its protection! Tell Charles, with my love, that I have received a very kind letter from him, and will answer it by the regular dispatches. I hope this will go by a frigate, which, I am told, was ordered for speedy dispatch, probably to announce a war with Spain. I am glad to hear (if my authority is correct), that the Court of Directors have requested Lord Wellesley to remain. They complain that he has treated them with neglect and disrespect. If he has, he has no right to complain of them, if they have not shewn a proper sense of his services. If I was in his confidence, I would tell him, that civility costs little, and cannot be without injustice withheld from those who have a title to more; and his reputation may suffer by the answers, whether direct or implied, of his legitimate and acknowledged rulers. My opinion has been asked by not a few, to whom I was glad to give it as a salutary warning, respecting the late transactions in India. My answer has been uniform: that they

were good or evil, according to the use that is made of them: that Lord Wellesley has constructed a political system of vast strength and extent, and capable of improvement, but of a weight which will require that it should be continually upheld by an arm as strong as his; but that, if they nominate a successor to him, of abilities much inferior to his, and of an activity of mind not equal to his, the whole structure will fall to pieces, and all that we formerly possessed be lost in the same ruin.

It will be a good conclusion to this long letter, to inform you, that the King is in perfect, and apparently, durable health, the spirit of the people unabated, and the provisional store of the kingdom, estimated by my own rickyard, sufficient for the consumption of more than a year to come. Accept for yourself, and all your beloved family, our ardent wishes for your prosperity, and the assurance of our entire and unalterable affection. Adieu! my friend.

Your's ever,

W. HASTINGS.

The continued interest which Mr. Hastings experienced in every improvement connected with India is well expressed in the following Letter. There is a benevolence in the object of establishing beacons, to warn the distressed mariner in times of difficulty and danger, which harmonizes with the soul of this excellent man. With the occasion to which reference is made we are not acquainted.

Daylesford House, February 5, 1805

My Dear Sir John,

A letter from me is only a pledge of my affectionate remembrance; for I am so completely shut out from the world, and the knowledge of all that passes in it, that I am not able so much as to tell you what has been the cause of the late change which has been decreed in the Government of India; whether Lord Wellesley has solicited his recall or he is to relinquish his office by compulsion. It has been sudden, and I believe occasioned much surprise; it has been reported to me, but I have forgot my authority, that Lord Castlereagh, and the present Earl of Buckinghamshire were candidates for the succession; but that Mr. Pitt, to prevent the disagreements to which such a competition might give occasion, fixed his choice at once on Lord Cornwallis, without any solicitation from his Lordship, but rather soliciting his acceptance of the appointment. I have a great respect for Marquess Wellesley, and a high opinion of his talents, and I am sorry for the loss which you and Charles will sustain by his departure; but you are not unknown to Lord Cornwallis, and from the coldness which is imputed to his character, I infer that he is not so partial to his immediate dependants as to be insensible to the merits or useful qualities of others. Other news you will hear from better informed correspondents, and the public papers, which contain much more than I read. Among the late changes in the administration there is only one, that I take an interest in, and that is Mr. Addington's acceptance of the dignity of President of the Council. I am persuaded, that in this departure from his avowed purpose, he has yielded to the personal instances of the King, and to the necessity of adding strength, which his popularity would give to the new administration. He is a good man, and I am almost sorry to make my eulogium of him suspicious by acknowledging personal obligations to him. Yet I think even these are proofs of the goodness of his motives: for what interest could prompt him to serve one so utterly incapable of making any return.

I wrote a short letter to you, and sent it to take its chance of an overland dispatch, a few weeks after your departure: and on the 29th of October last I closed a long letter to you, comprising the history in detail of my own affairs. From an official timidity, and that indecision which seems peculiar to the direction, and which I can well account for by their dependence on a superior authority, their resolution to allow the full

sum of my annuity, though passed on the 25th of July, was not notified to me till the 21st of December; and the first payment to which it entitled me, was not made till the 29th of that month. Yet what has been done, has been done with so much kindness and good will, that I am perfectly satisfied and as contented as a man can be that is in debt almost to the extent of his whole property.

On the 14th of August I received a fresh cause of rejoicing, in the dismissal of Nubkishan's bill, which was decreed by the Master of the Rolls, to whom the Chancellor (during the course of the process and of my advocates in the cause) relinquished the decision.

I returned on the 29th of July to Daylesford, after an absence of more than seven months, and brought back with me a cold of a long standing, which I continued to nurse, and to increase it, till I was weary both of the cold and the nursing, and have since lost the former by neglect. My deafness in part remains, and I have felt the cold of the present winter more sensibly than I ever felt that of any preceding one. These may be the effects of a habit relaxed by long, though not violent, indisposition; but are not both the necessary accompaniments of an age that completed its 72d year on the 17th of last December? In other respects I am not sure that I have cause to complain, though I do complain.—Mrs. Hastings is, I fervently thank God for it, well beyond all former times, though still subject to repeated ailings. She has caught the contagion of improvement, to the great retardment of my projects, but they amuse her, contribute to her health, and embellish our town, garden, and plantations. My farm prospers, and I have lately added to my establishment a thrashing mill, which from the first rude trial made of it, promises to accomplish the work of common labour in one-seventh part of the time employed by it; and in a manner clean beyond all example. I will tell you the result in my next letter, and hope you will not, by the time you will receive it, have so entirely lost all relish for agricultural pursuits, which once afforded so pleasing an occupation to your time, as not to derive some little entertainment from the information, independently of the satisfaction which you may derive from the knowledge of that which interests your friend.

I have not seen my friend Johnny since you left us; but Charles Imhoff had the goodness at my request to make him a short visit when he was not far from his neighbourhood in last autumn: but his master was not at home, and all the information that Charles could give me concerning him was, that he was well. I hope that the better claims of his relations will not defeat the hopes which we entertain of having him for our guest in some of his future holidays.

I have very recently read a small pamphlet written by Sir Home Popham, in which he cursorily recommends the erection of three light houses on the shores of the Bay of Bengal. It was my intention in a letter which I was writing, either to you or to your son Charles, to recommend the resumption of a project of that kind, which I once unsuccessfully attempted, and which made the subject of a correspondence between me and Shah-bajee Boosla. It was to build a light house upon a sandy Island, which projected from that part of the shore of Orissa, which is called Coojung. I reluctantly advert to a fatal occasion, though now many years past, which gives you a better right than any man living, to recommend such a design, whoever may be in the government. You will find the record of this proposition in the consultations about the period of Godard's expedition, as well as in the book of Persian letters sent.

I was much gratified by the receipt of the letter which you wrote to me from Madeira, as the contents of it were in every respect satisfactory, except in the tardiness of your passage to that port. By a computation which I made when I read the letter, I remember, that at the same rate I did not expect that you would reach Bengal before the end of the

year: and I much fear that you will have met with a cruel disappointment on your arrival, by the absence of your son; who, I am informed, was gone, I know not upon what account, to Delhi. This was all the information I could obtain in answer to an inquiry suggested by an unfeeling paragraph in a newspaper, which mentioned the succession of a Mr. Forbes to the office lately held by Charles: but this was a satisfaction.

We long exceedingly for your next, that is, for the first letters, after your arrival in India.

You, and your amiable daughters, are very often the subjects of our conversation. Assure them of our entire affection. May God bless them, and your Charles, and our young friend in England, and you, my friend, pray we both.

W. HASTINGS.

The two succeeding Letters are addressed to his friend's youngest son, left under his immediate care. They are full of tender and considerate advice, and contain a fine lesson to a youthful mind, first entering into life. They seem peculiarly adopted as a warning against a spirit of insubordination which had evinced itself in the Seminary to which his charge was about to be attached: and his inculcation of the value of independent sentiments practically illustrates the leading principle of his own conduct through life.

Daylesford House, January 31, 1810.

My Dear John,

It was my wish, and at one time my intention; to go to town, for the purpose of assisting you in all the acts which were necessary for accomplishing your admission into the college; but the friendship and activity of Col. Toone rendered it unnecessary, and did the business more effectually than I could have done it, if I had taken it all upon myself: and I am the better pleased with having left it to him, because it has given him an opportunity of knowing your character; and that knowledge has made him your friend. Such friends are worth cultivating. This suggests to me a subject on which I have had it some time in my mind to write to you. I believe I have not troubled you much (did I ever?) with advice. In the first place, I have thought, you possessed so correct a mind as to be able to direct and control your own actions: and in the second, I have observed, that at your age advice is not always welcome, even when given with the kindest intentions, and from the most experienced judgment. Mine is directed more to the place where you are, than to yourself. I have heard of parties having been formed in the college against the authority of the masters, and that they have even proceeded to open violence. Upon such occasions it is a common trick of the leaders to preach to their followers the doctrine of public spirit, and to brand with meanness every one who will not join them, and go the lengths that they do. As you value your future character and hopes of success in life, my dear Johnny, shun all such detestable cabals, and repel with firmness every advance made to you to poison your mind with their corrupt principles. In the service to which you are destined, you may hope to rise to situations of the highest authority. Begin early, by the practice of obedience, where it is now due, to qualify and entitle yourself to the obedience of others, whose services may be necessary hereafter to your prosperity. Mr. Lendon delighted me in one of his Letters, by telling me, that "*his boys looked up to you*." Be looked up to, where you now are, and wherever you are hereafter. Disdain to be the tool of any one. Be not a follower even of the wisest and the best: but do what is right from the impulse of your own judgment, not the example of others. In a word, maintain the character given of you by Mr. Lendon. *Be looked up to*, and acquire that eminent distinction by example and conciliation. This is a word not commonly addressed to a boy of fifteen; but you have been in the practice of the sense which it implies, and I trust therefore, that you will thoroughly comprehend it.

As this is the first, and will probably be the last moral advice that I shall offer to you, I beg that you will imprint it on your mind; and I desire that you will write to me again very soon, to assure me of it.

I am, my dear Johnny,

Your truly affectionate friend,

WARREN HASTINGS.

Mr. Hastings in the next Letter displays with feeling and consideration his sentiments on the participation of his young charge in the disturbances at Hertford. His palliation of the evil, and the motives which actuated him in it, are further indications of an elevated mind, impressed at the same time with regret that his friendly warnings against the anticipated evil should have been unhappily frustrated.

Daylesford House, March 23, 1812.

My Dear Sir John,

I wrote to you a short letter on the 28th of last month, and committed it to the hands of my friend John, in the hope, but I cannot say, the expectation, that you would receive it sooner than any other that I could afterwards write to you. He left me the next day, purposing to go with his brother-in-law and sister on the Monday following to Ryde, and there wait the summons for his repairing to the ship. By a letter which he wrote to me on the 19th, I learn that he was then still in London, the Captain not having received his dispatches; but that he was to be dispatched, certainly so they told him at the India-house the next week. Though I regret these delays on the public account, or rather this inveterate habit of delay which runs through all the transactions of the India-house, especially in a process like this, which might be emphatically called by the name it bears, and in which punctuality ought to be observed more rigidly than in any other portion of current business, yet on your son's account I am rather glad of it. The season of the equinox will be past before his ship is fairly at sea, or at most before it has reached the bay of Biscay; and in the mean time he is safe in the best protection that he can have in this country. I thank God that he has obtained his deliverance from the College of Hertford. What improvement he has received from his studies in that tumultuary society, from the load of miscellaneous science crammed into his head, and the daily lectures upon them, I have not had sufficient opportunity to discern. He was with me only five days from the period of his leaving College, and he was called away from me before I expected it. He is rather too old to be treated with the formality of catechizing; and in this instance it would have wanted an object, as you will so soon have an opportunity of appreciating the character of your son by a personal intercourse with him. He will tell you that I was much affected, but he cannot tell you how much, by his participation in the late riot of the Collegians; and yet his share of it was so small, that, considering how much the point of honor mixes itself in all combinations of young persons of discordant ages (for one year in this stage of life makes a wonderful difference) associated in such seminaries, I should have been more disposed, had he been any other than your son, to applaud his fortitude in resisting the menaces of authority to make him act the base part of an informer, than to condemn him for the guilt with which he was charged.

I wish I could impart to you the contents of a Letter which I wrote to your son on the 29th of January 1810, a few days after his admission into the College; but the date is the only memorial I have of it. It was written with a foresight of what has since actually come to pass. It pointed out to him the snares that would be laid to entrap him, and the means that he should use to elude them. The Letter was long; and as it laid down the principles which should regulate his conduct

through life in cases of a similar nature, I believe I recommended it to him to preserve it, and occasionally to fix it in his memory by the re-perusal of it. If he has lost it, I will give him credit for the least culpable cause that can be assigned for the loss, the same habit of negligence which was mine, when I was of his present age; I am sure that it has not proceeded from indifference, either towards the subject, or the inditer of it.—I must add, that my caution and advice were not confined to the case of a disposition to rebellion in the college, but went so far (if I may trust my memory) as to warn him against the act of accusing others. At this time I have no other motive for wishing that John may still have retained the letter, than my desire that you should see it, and reasoning from my conduct in this instance, draw the general conclusion, whether I have discharged the trust which you reposed in me with fidelity, and not simply with fidelity, but with the anxiety of affection.

Mrs. Hastings joins with me in affectionate regards, and in good wishes for the health and prosperity of all your family. To Charles I will write. Adieu, my dear friend. I will write to you again when John has sailed.

Your's ever most cordially,

WARREN HASTINGS.

The following Letter contains political objections to the remittance of treasure to England; and a notice of our present respected and beloved Governor General, which, from so great a man as Mr. Hastings, must be gratifying to all who know him. We may, in truth, now declare, that his promises have been strictly and delightfully fulfilled.

London, March 15, 1813.

My Dear Friend,

I have received your letters of the 25th of May, 5th of June, and 8th and 9th of October, 1812. The two last dates belong to the same letter, of which the first is written in a borrowed hand, and the last in your own, but in characters of extreme debility, which I remarked with sorrow and alarm. Though you have well accounted for one cause, which had produced your preceding indisposition, yet I cannot help attributing a great part of it to the foul atmosphere of your official residence, and was glad to see one of your early letters dated from Chowringhee. I am happy to hear that your dear daughter had so far recovered from her severe illness, as to have only the effects of it lost in the loss of strength, and that she was going to try the influence of a sea-voyage, and the salubrious air of St. Helena, which I should imagine to be peculiarly favorable in asthmatic complaints. I have not the same opinion of the two French islands: but the change may be serviceable. May the excursion altogether prove effectual to her complete recovery. It has a good deal surprized me, that more frequent resort has not been had to Port Jackson in such cases, and that even the detestable Island called the Prince of Wales's, has been preferred to it.

Your last letter refers to another preceding it, which has not yet come to my hands. I am glad that you have had such success in your endeavours to increase the branch of the revenue which you superintend. There is an expression which has greatly excited my curiosity, because I have interest in the subject to which it alludes, as affecting my own credit in the original institution. Were you near me, I should ask you, whether the Government had recurred to my principle of remunerating the salt agents by a per cental on the nett profits of the produce, instead of a fixed allowance, to which it had been changed. I shall endeavour to learn this by inquiry here; but all knowledge is shut out, and all attention engrossed by the storm which has been so long brewing, and may burst on the heads of the Directors while I am writing. Till this is over, your improvements, and my annuity which waits its renewal, with the Company's charter, are alike unheeded.

Lord Minto has, I find, sent home in cash between 2 and 300,000*l.* with a promise of as much more as will make up a million sterling. To be sure this supply could never have come more seasonably, as the Company have not money to pay the bills drawn on them from India, and the Ministers have declared they will not assist them; but the example is most pernicious. I remember the attempt was made many years ago to produce the like aid, by an order from home, and that I myself vehemently remonstrated against it in my conferences with Mr. Sullivan, as a measure which, by depriving the country of its circulating wealth, would be immediately injurious, and ultimately ruinous.

Lord Moira has had the goodness to permit me to give him the names of such of my friends in India as I wished him to befriend. I did not like to go to the full extent of the little interest that I have with Lord Moira; but there is one point I am anxious about, which may not require more to be done for it than mere inquiry. When I was at Benares in 1780, I bestowed a piece of land in Gazeepoor on Boneram pundit. I shall be much obliged to you, if you will inquire, whether any of the family are living, and whether they are in possession of this estate; and if they are in being, and still resident at Benares, and have been deprived of this property, I will entreat you to put them in the way to obtain the restitution of it. You will find the history of this grant in my narrative of the insurrection of Benares.

I promise you a good and popular chief in the Earl of Moira. He possesses some of the faults attached to a good character. His predominant quality is a high sense of honor, and his understanding both solid and brilliant. His lady is most amiable.

Adieu, my good and beloved friend. Yours ever most affectionately,

WARREN HASTINGS.

The last letter, which completes the series, shews the gratitude Mr. Hastings felt at the highly flattering reception given to him by the House of Commons and the University of Oxford. The first was on the occasion of an examination relative to the affairs of India, in which Mr. Hastings displayed a vigor of mind, and a soundness of intellect, unlooked for from a man of his advanced age. The Members of the House spontaneously, and at the same moment, stood up uncovered, to receive him, and on his quitting the bar paid him the same compliment, accompanied by long and repeated bursts of applause. There is a beautiful trait of modesty in Mr. Hastings's observation on Dr. Phillimore's oration, which accurately exemplifies his character; and his concluding sentence is worthy of the mind which gave it utterance, "I shall not allow myself henceforth to be called an injured man!"

Daylesford House, July 28, 1813.

My Dear Sir John,

In my absence from home I neglected my easy practice of recording the dates of my letters, and the names to which they were addressed. The last which I wrote to you so noticed, and I believe the last, was dated the 15th of March, and since that I wrote one to my friend Charles. In that I mentioned the very honorable and gratifying manner in which the Members of the House of Commons behaved to me, after my examination at their bar on the 30th of March. I do not know whether my narrative had come down at that time to my reception and dismissal by the Lords on the 5th of April. These were equally gracious, though not, of course, of the same instantaneous impulse. These honors were followed by one of another kind, which renewed in my breast the same feelings. At the anniversary meeting of the University of Oxford, called the *Encaenia*, on the 30th of last month, I was prevailed upon by an academical friend to present myself at the theatre to receive the honorary title of Doctor of Laws: and this was conferred,

with reiterated, and almost continued applauses, such as, I was told, were without example; and certainly none could exceed them. Dr. Phillimore, the Orator, who presented me and the other candidates, delivered an epitome of my public life, intermixed with my personal character, with great eloquence and animation, though to me, till that occasion, an utter stranger. No man better knows, if so well as you, how highly I must estimate, and deeply feel, such illustrious testimonies of the general approbation in which I stand with the Public. I shall not allow myself henceforth to be called an injured man.

WARREN HASTINGS.

We have fulfilled a very gratifying task, in giving to the Indian Public so valuable a series of Letters from the pen of Mr. Hastings, a character highly appreciated by our country at large, and in India more peculiarly associated with its warmest feelings of admiration and affection. If we regret that his Letters did not contain more of public, and, therefore, generally interesting matter, we rejoice that the preponderance of domestic subjects has given us the greater insight into his private character, and shewn us the workings of an amiable, guileless, and benevolent mind. His public worth, as well as his brilliant talents, have long established him in the opinion of the world as a great man, and this series of his familiar and unrestrained Letters, which we have here preserved, unequivocally exhibit him as a good man. The combination, therefore, is peculiarly valuable, and when all the circumstances of his eventful life be considered, we may, without arrogance or exaggeration, express our apprehensions, that

"We ne'er shall look upon his like again."

New Regiments.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

MR. EDITOR,

The respectable sources of intelligence, which enable your Journal to present us so many early notices of important information, allow myself, and other old stagers, to hope that it will be in your power to confirm the soundness or falsity of our expectations, so long buoyed up with the reported "Certainty of New Regiments."

While our friends on the other side India, at Madras and Bombay, as well as those of the other branches of the Army, are cheered by the improved prospects of their respective departments, the gloom of despondency which now begins to sit heavily on that portion forming its most efficient limb at this presidency, can only be dispelled by a positive certainty of the fact, which shall at once enliven our hopes; or, by a knowledge of the contrary, remove at once the heart-burnings of delusive and protracted expectation! Should the means therefore be in your power, Mr. Editor, I am sure you will feel amply recompensed for this trouble in removing a weight of anxious doubt, and painful solicitude, from a very extensive body of your well-wishers and Subscribers.

In the last Government Gazette, I observe a plan presented by a Subscriber, for the reorganization of the Infantry of this presidency, into 40 Regiments of 1 Battalion, each 1,200 strong; altho' some objections may be urged against it, yet possessing, as the plan does, original principles, advantages important to the state and the Army itself, superior to those on its present footing; it is to be hoped that coming through so respectable a channel, the publication of it may be considered as a forerunner of what is actually in contemplation for adoption.

I am, Mr. Editor, your's,

OLD RUSTY.

Reply.

We have the fullest reason to know that the measure of increasing the number of Regiments on the Bengal Establishment of the Army was never in the contemplation of Government; but that on the contrary there are strong grounds for believing that many of the Irregular Corps in particular will be reduced as soon as circumstances will fully admit of such reduction.

Original Poetry.

BEAUTY IN SMILES.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

I have read the Lines entitled "Beauty in Smiles," addressed to Miss C— at Barrackpore, by the impassioned and admiring PHAON. It is not to be wondered at, that I also should have given vent to my feelings in admiration of the same object:—for, as Phaon asks,—Who could behold it and escape the enchantment which it throws around the hearts of all who dare to gaze upon its brightness? I had not found the courage yet, however, to send them to your Journal, though no receptacle could be more favorable for all that has passion for its origin, or the admiration of female loveliness and virtue for its end.

I like the matter as well as the manner of Phaon's Lines; my only objection to them is, that they are too tame. He has prettily opposed the bright, to the mild aspect of Nature and Beauty; but he has not done justice to his own election, nor given a sufficiently decided preference to the charm of animated loveliness. Could such an object, as he doubtless had in his eye, kindle no spark of minstrel's ecstasy? let loose no flow-of-soul?

On the same "unknown altar" I here offer the incense of my adoration. O! that it were fragrant enough, bright enough, to be worthy of such "BEAUTY IN SMILES."

The misty freshness of all-fragrant May,
The sparkling dew that spangles every spray,
The early cowslip, and the scented thorn,
The mellow breakings of the lovely morn,
The babbling rills, that slow meandering play
Midst foliage, tinted by the earliest ray,
The meadows, whiten'd by the daisy flow'r,
The flocks' low tinkling, echo'd thro' the tow'r
Of distant hamlet, in so sweet an hour,
Shew the Creator, gentle, gracious, good,—
Lift man from Nature up to Nature's God.

So, lovely woman, on thy milder charms
Mortals may gaze, nor feel Love's wild alarms:
Those pensive features, and that long fair hair,
"Seem Sorrow's softness, charm'd from its despair."
The Angel's nature, not the form we prize
Of Angel brightness, speaking in thine eyes.
Those liquid orbs, cerulean tenderness
That melts to sorrow, softens to distress!
Feeling is tranç'd—is charm'd—sigh heaves on sigh—
(O Hallelujah calm! Divine tranquillity!)
Hail, Minister of Grace! to mortals giv'n,
To fit rough Nature for a gracious Heav'n!

Thus, when on Nature, Reason looks around,
In every scene tranquillity is found.
But passion's fervour lifts the soul on high,
Shews Nature's terrors, her sublimity!
Where is the Hermit bold, would dare to gaze
On burning skies, and Beauty's living blaze?
Dreams he—when wandering 'neath the morning grey—
How red the terrors of the Lord of Day!

Or who, that doats on Woman's gentler wiles,
Braves all the magic of meridian smiles?
No—Reason threatens, 'midst such blaze of light,
Eternal darkness to man's daring sight.
"Let him who Beauty's Majesty would view,
"Reflect that Glory is but Danger's due."
Thus, icy Reason would enchain the flow
Of extacy, and chill bright rapture's glow.
Passion be mine! give me a soul of fire,
That points to Glory's sun, and bids aspire!
That braves thy brightness, loves thy mildness too;
Perfection, Lovely Woman, seeks in you!

Beauty, and Nature, in their milder charms,
To others give—I ask their wild alarms.
On Nature gazing, when Sol breaks away,
"And burns and blazes into glorious day."
When the high firmament (soul-moving sight!)
Glows with one vast unbroken blaze of light;
On Woman doating, when her smiles arise,
And wrap in Eastern splendour, Beauty's skies.
All—all thy terrors brave I—mighty Love!
To catch on Earth one glimpse of joys above.

But let the dastard Soul, who seeks no more
Than, meanly safe, Love's mildness to adore,
Think of the splendours of that thrilling day,
Meridian Love's magnificent array!—
The eyes blue tenderness, by rapture fir'd!
The Virgin mein with passion's glow inspir'd!
Golden luxuriance and loose auburn flow
Of tresses brightening to the blaze below.
The purpling cheek! the bosom's swell, the brow
Of snowy dignity,—varying now
'Neath animation's beams! those lights that fly,
Kindling from lip to cheek, from cheek to eye,
Wild meteor-sparks of immortality!

By adoration led, thus let me soar
Where Hermit Reason ne'er shall dare explore:
Yes! lift my gaze to such a scene as this,
"The Might, the Majesty, of Loveliness!"
Aye! I chide!—gazing on the Lord of Light,
Thou fall'st a Hero, from a glorious height!
So would I fall, my goal of Glory won,
As thou, from Nature's,—I, from Beauty's Sun!—
Who, but would die by Beauty's lightnings riv'n?
Who, but would fall by arrows shot from Heav'n?

Calcutta,
August 10, 1819.

B. H.

LABBRI E OCCHI—O SIA—SORRISI E LAGRIME.

Nacque lite di Celia in sul bel viso
Fra' suoi begli occhi e le sue labbra belle:
"Noi," disser gli occhi, "i dardi e le fiammelle—
"Vibriamo, onde ogni cuor darò e conquiso."

Le labbra:—"In noi godon parole e riso,
"E baci l'alme di Cupido ancelle."
Qui pianser gli occhi, e le dolenti stelle
Di lor perle versar nembro improvviso.

Le labbra allora, un bel sorriso sciolto,
Di pincer mosse, schiusero de i denti
Il bel perlo tesoro in bocca accolto.

Poi chiesero ad Amore, in dolci accenti,
Se più crescan beltà Celia al volto,
Le perle lagrimose, o le ridenti.

TRANSLATION.

LIPS AND EYES—OR—SMILES AND TEARS.

In Celia's face a question did arise,
Which wore more beautiful, her lips or eyes.
"We," said the eyes, "send forth those pointed darts,
"Which pierce the hardest adamantine hearts."

"From us," replied the lips, "proceed those blisses
"Which Lovers reap by sweet words, and by kisses."
Then wept the eyes, and from their looks did pour
Of liquid pearls a soul-subduing shower.

At which the lips, mov'd with delight and pleasure,
Through a sweet smile, unlock'd their pearly treasure,
And bid Love judge which now should add most grace;
Weeping or smiling pearls, to Celia's face.

Calcutta,
Aug. 11, 1819.

Com. Intern. del. Post. Ital.